

## DID YOU EVER PLAY THE GAME CALLED SLANDER?

By Rev.  
Lawson  
Carter Rich

I THINK most grown-ups look back with real delight to the games they used to play at parties, when they were children. There was "Old Family Coach," with its somewhat boisterous frolic and the possibility of finding yourself without a seat, and "Copenhagen," and "Going to Jerusalem," and many others. Most of these games involved a large circle of chairs placed close together, and however full the room might be, no one ever complained of being too crowded. "Slander" was sufficiently interesting for the opportunity it afforded of whispering softly into some far listener's ear; the possible scientific value of the results obtained never seriously interfering with the enjoyment of the sport. The thing was to start going some bit of information by speaking confidentially to the partner on your right. This player would then convey the information in similar fashion to the next neighbor, and so the game proceeded. The starting part of the proceedings came when the circle had been completed, and the statement that had first been made was announced, together with the result after it had been passed through so many hands.

A very modest remark referring to the available qualities of some member of the party, after having been retailed from one to another with some degree of mystery, would cause much astonishment, and many blushes when finally repeated at the close of the game. Whether the game was originally proposed by some very wise person, who in the dawn of civilization, feeling impressed by the dangers resulting from indiscriminate gossip, took this method of inculcating a lesson under the guise of sport, will probably never be known. But one might very wisely make use of this exhibition of the danger of repeating little statements, more or less true, which have been caught up in conversation with friends, and which may not always have a tendency to work to our neighbors' good. "Bad news travels swiftly," is an old, old saying, and there is a great deal of truth in it.

Why we should take delight in repeating anything that has an unpleasant savor is one of those difficult questions which will probably never be satisfactorily answered, but it is certainly a fact that people enjoy listening to gossip stories, without regard to their truth. Many worthy persons, very scrupulous in other respects, seem to have no hesitancy in repeating statements as bona fide facts when they really know nothing about their truth or falsity. I fancy that this is one of the evils forbidden by the commandment, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." Definite, premeditated lies are certainly the foundation of a great deal of harm. If we know that our neighbor is addicted to "drawing the long bow," we never can tell what to depend upon when he makes a statement; we take all he has to say, more or less, with a pinch of salt, realizing that we have to form our own conclusions from such premises as he may present to us, as to what really are the true facts in any given case.

But a much more insidious evil is the habit of making apparently innocent statements which in reality reflect upon our neighbors, and for which we have no warrant. What makes the matter worse is that there is frequently not the least possible occasion for these rash remarks, except a desire on our part to make ourselves appear entertaining

to our friends. I once heard an estimable lawyer make the statement that it was a well-recognized axiom that a policeman had no respect whatever for his oath. There are surely notable exceptions to this sad criticism of the regard which the law holds for the noble defenders of the peace. I certainly shall not tell you of what particular circle the broad statement was made. But one can not but feel that it is a rather curious criticism on the present state of our civilization that we find it necessary to exact an oath at all, to secure from a person upon whose testimony the fate of a fellow-being depends an honest statement of the facts, as he understands them.

A great deal of business is done upon the assumption that the person you are doing business with will deceive you whenever it is to his interest to do so. You "give no credence unto his word," and you feel it necessary to substantiate all his statements by some concrete evidence of the facts which he presents.

More pitiful possibly is the harm done in undermining people's characters by retelling gossip which may have no basis in fact. Holy church teaches us that if we are conscious of having done our neighbor an injury through any misuse of our power of speech, we must endeavor to make amends. "Give satisfaction" to the best of our ability, and undo the harm we have occasioned. Earnest souls, convicted of the wrong they have done through making misstatements that have worked to another's hurt, suffer most keenly from a realization, no matter how imperfect it may be, or how far the evil has gone and how impossible it is to recall it.

"For every idle word thou must give an account," O, how many idle words

I have spoken! One of the most intermarred inventions of the last few years is an application of the discovery that telephone messages may be recorded magnetically on a perfectly smooth steel wire, without leaving the slightest trace visible to the eye, even when aided by the most powerful microscope. When a telephone is equipped with this wonderful bit of apparatus, the wire passes rapidly near the diaphragm of the sending instrument, while a message is being spoken, and is being rolled upon one spool as it unrolls itself from another. The message having been completed the process is reversed, and the wire slowly unwinding itself from the first spool, is capable of reproducing in the diaphragm of the receiving instrument the words which were spoken by the sender; this even after the lapse of an indefinite length of time. O, my friends, did it ever occur to you that the very walls of the room in which you live may be capable of recording the sounds which are uttered within them? Every idle word that we have spoken has been recorded. To be heard again on the morning of that great day when we shall all be gathered to give in an account of our lives.

We would do well to treat ourselves a little more seriously, remembering that our lives may bear a more important relation to others than we always care to think. Our casual remarks taken up and repeated by others may have a greater importance than we imagine. The comfort is that the possibility for good of the word spoken in kindness is surely as great as the reaching, and will just as certainly be brought to the notice of our Judge when we are vainly trying to remember any good thing we have ever done.

## Making the Most of Herself

"All we have willed, or hoped or dreamed of good shall exist—not its semblance but itself."—Browning.

PHYSICAL beauty is a gift of nature. But attractiveness lies largely within a woman's own power. There is not a woman on earth who cannot make herself attractive. She is handicapped by some or other infirmity, such as happens to few of us. When one looks around and sees the hundreds of girls and women who are utterly lacking in attractiveness and charm because they do not know how to make the most of themselves, one longs to wake them up—to say to them: "It is a sin for you to be so unlovely. You were meant to influence others toward sweetness and light. And you never can do that while you look as shuffling things. You have a bad figure, an anemic constitution, a listless disposition, dusty and ill-kept hair, a bad complexion and ill-chosen clothes. You can be attractive without money and without price; but you have got to wake up!"

The pathetic earnestness with which unattractive women flock to "beauty" demonstrations indicates that they know their deficiency. Ask any one of them if she would not wish to be so charming that friends would be drawn to her, and she would not wish to be so unlovely that she would be repelled. What makes the matter worse is that there is frequently not the least possible occasion for these rash remarks, except a desire on our part to make ourselves appear entertaining

For it does not depend upon physical perfection! Common Sense, Not Beauty.

The women who wield lifelong influence, and whose personal charm brings them success, are seldom endowed with perfect features and flawless figure. What they are endowed with is the common sense to make the most of themselves. Usually the woman who seeks light on beautifying herself is recommended to a series of performances impossible to one not possessed of spare time and energy. She should like to be pretty and charming and all that, but she has no time for it. "But I haven't time for a half hour's gymnastics every morning, nor an hour's nap after lunch, nor a five-mile walk every day; and I'm too utterly spun out at night to spend an hour on so turn of mind. I'm rolling over the floor, giving my face a Turkish bath, massaging my scalp, anointing myself with creams, tonics and beautifiers. Oh, why is there no short cut to good looks?"

It is as if she had asked how to be healthy and beautiful, and had advised an impossible trip to the Mediterranean, when all she needed was to be told to eat the right food, get the right amount of sleep and exercise, and breathe the fresh air at home. For so close within our grasp lies the secret of personal charm! Like the man who traveled over the world to find diamonds, and came home old and weary to discover a diamond mine in his backyard, so we run to this one that one for some magic talisman of beauty, when the secret lies in our own hands. If we will only wake up and

Best of all, it's a secret that can be practiced by the busiest housekeeper as well as by the girl who works in store or office all day.

Personal Charm Secret.

The very first letter of the secret of personal charm has to do with the way we hold our bodies. Certainly it is with the general carriage of the entire body that we make our first impression for good or bad. The woman who slinks into a room with drooping head, shoulders down and every sagging line of her body expressing self-depreciation will not make a convincing impression. Business women have learned this. The experienced working girl of nearly every grade has acquired a self-confidence that lifts her head, straightens her shoulders and makes her step firm and buoyant. It is often the woman in the home who needs the bracing tonic of self-confidence to help her carry herself well and

Her trouble is not lack of exercise, for the housekeeper usually gets plenty of that, but carelessness, indifference. More important than all exercises is the belief in her right to comeliness and confidence in her power to attain it. She should consider that she has no right to be ugly and unattractive. She should remember that she may be a power for sweetness and light to husband, children and friends.

Briefly, she should brace up and make the best of herself.

When the head droops, lift it. A face may be transformed from mediocrity to attractiveness by the persistent lifting of the head to a good position. The shapeless, sagging muscles of the throat gradually take on a smoothly-carved line of beauty, revealing visibly a growth in force of character and determination.

Carry the head up! Take a hand-glass and look in the mirror at your profile with care. The head should be in a usual slumped position on top of your neck. Now lift the chin and see how curved the line of the throat becomes. The entire face, and how it affects the face, is a lesson on the importance of cultivating a well-poised head and chin.

Lift Your Head. Next set a watch upon your chest. The habit of lifting your head will help you also to carry your chest up. The sunken chest means inefficient breathing, consequently, half way health and no hope of attractiveness. Watch how you stand. Check yourself persistently from falling into slumped attitudes. Pull your shoulders and force yourself to stand with chest up, abdomen in, head well poised and feet firmly planted with the weight on the balls.

Say to yourself: "I have no right to be awkward and ugly. I must try to keep straight and well formed for the sake of those who care for me, even if I don't care about myself." How often we see women wake up to this sentiment when it is too late—in the affliction they wished most in all the world to keep has strayed from them.

There are many books of exercises in the public libraries which will help you to acquire grace and flexibility of motion. But you can do much for yourself if you will remember that all kinds of bodily work into beneficial exercise by doing it as a pleasure and taking deep, long breaths as you do it.

Deep breathing, which is surely within the reach of everybody in any place, is of itself a good exercise, and will develop the chest and make the figure more forceful and vital. Practice by drawing your deep breaths as often during the day as you can think of it. On awakening in the morning stretch your body, and if you have often seen infants do, and slowly draw half a dozen long, deep breaths daily, and you will feel like springing out of bed with energy.

No woman is too busy, either with household tasks or office work, to take ten minutes daily for a sponge bath of the whole body. It is a cleanly and beautifying habit and also a good exercise, because of the brisk move-

ments involved in rubbing the body dry. Walking is another way in which the busiest woman can get exercise. She may not have time for the cross-country tramps of her more leisurely sisters, but she can walk to office, shop, market and on all her errands. To walk with head up, chest out, breathing deeply as you go, is splendid exercise, within reach of all.

You see you will not really need to take hours from your busy life to get the proper exercise, if you will only remember to take deep breaths, a daily rub down, to walk whenever possible instead of riding, and to turn it into a habit of bodily work into cheerful exercise.

Of course, if you can play tennis, row, swim, or take a light-weight Indian club, ride horseback or punch a medicine ball, so much the better for your figure and your complexion. You ought, indeed, to do all those things if you have the leisure and the opportunity. But if you have not, still do not think the situation hopeless, for by the very simple means I have given you you can improve both your health and your personal appearance.

And when you have a wholesome, healthy body, you will be able to stand well and sit well and move well you have taken the first step, and a very long step, on the road to personal charm.

POLLY PENN.

## SNORES BY THE JARR FAMILY.

AFTER partaking of a hearty supper, Mr. Jarr came into the front room of the Jarr flat, and, picking up a book and adjusting the light, he could read in comfort, threw himself on the sofa.

"Now I know what you are going to do," said Mrs. Jarr, upon beholding her husband comfortable in his own home, "you're going to fall asleep!"

"I am not," growled Mr. Jarr, "I'm going to read this book!"

"That's what you always say," replied Mrs. Jarr. "But that is all the pleasure and company I have with you. If by throwing yourself and your book to sleep on that sofa after supper is all that you stay at home for, why don't you say so? I'm sure you are home little enough, and when you are home you might stay awake!"

"I am staying awake," said Mr. Jarr. "I want to read this book. Don't you want me to read?"

"I don't mind you reading," retorted Mrs. Jarr, "but you know I don't want you to go to bed. You can't think of any respectable excuse for going out and joining your cronies at that Gus' saloon at the corner, and so you do what you always do the few times you are home of an evening—go to sleep and snore."

So Unromantic. "I don't snore!" said Mr. Jarr. "You're the one that snores in the house!"

It is unladylike to snore, hence no lady snores, or if she does, it is when she is asleep and unconscious of it. Anyway, they all deny the impeachment.

After vehemently denying that she snored, that she ever had snored, that she ever intended to snore, that any of her family ever snored, Mrs. Jarr sighed and returned to the original grievance.

"I am sure," she said, "if young girls with their heads full of romantic notions sense about men could see into the future when they were married, and have a vision of the hero of their fondest fancies getting fat and bald and sleeping on the sofa after supper, they would marry either, if that's what you mean to say!" retorted Mr. Jarr.

"Well, you might read aloud to me," said Mrs. Jarr, picking up the evening paper.

So Mr. Jarr began reading aloud just to keep the peace.

"The waist line has reached the knees—how ridiculous!" said Mrs. Jarr, reading from her paper and not heeding what Mr. Jarr was declaiming from the book. "It was up under the arms a few years ago; then there was none at all, and now it's to the knees. Well, never mind, such an old-fashioned style. That's what they all say, but they wear them when others do, just the same."

Slumber Bound. "Well, if you are not going to pay attention to my reading to you, I'll stop," grumbled Mr. Jarr.

"Oh, you don't want to read to me, and you know it!" replied Mrs. Jarr. "Can a person say a word?"

Then she left the room to get the children to bed, and when she returned Mr. Jarr was sound asleep on the sofa.

He was in a most uncomfortable position. His collar was choking him, the sofa pillow had slipped from under his head and the light was shining full into his closed eyes.

"If I wake him he'll be mad," said Mrs. Jarr, "but, dear me, he is choking with his head in that position and his collar on."

So with deft fingers she undid his collar and slipped the pillow back under his head.

"I wish I could wake him up just so he could hear himself snore," said Mrs. Jarr to herself.

Then she felt his hands—they were cold.

"And he's right in a draft from that window and will wake up with a dreadful cold!" she continued, still to herself.

So she tiptoed into the next room and brought out a quilt which she tucked around the sleeper.

"Now," she said, "he's nice and comfortable, all but that horrid light in his eyes."

So saying she put out the light and left Mr. Jarr to his slumber.

She had not long retired when Mr. Jarr, being now warm and comfortable on the sofa, and soothed by the dark, awoke as the miller awakens when the noise stops.

But, alas, sleep even when he had gotten into bed, stood off from him for hours.

"Look here!" he cried at last, shaking Mrs. Jarr. "How can anyone get to sleep the way you snore?"

Held's Band at Saltair Today, 4 to 6:15 and 7:30 to 9:30. Miss Dwyer, Mrs. Browning, Fred Graham, Willard Squires. Choice program.

YELLOWSTONE EXCURSION. The Wylie company offers a special late summer excursion rate through Yellowstone park. Freedom from midseason crowds. Bright, clear days and beautiful autumnal colorings make this an ideal time to visit "Wonderland." The complete cost, including rail and stage transportation, meals and lodging, will be \$38.25 for five days' tour, and \$43.25 for six days' tour. Special rate good only to persons leaving Salt Lake City on O. S. L. Yellowstone special evening of Sept. 15. Call or phone for information and illustrated literature. H. H. Hays, City Pass, Agt., 219 S. Main St., Bell 955, Ind. 137.

OGDEN DAILY EXCURSION Via Bamberger Line, Sept. 5 to 11. \$1.00 for round trip. On sale Sept. 5 to 11 daily, with limit Sept. 14. Race train 11 a. m. daily.

Eat in the "Ship Restaurant" At Saltair today. Everything the best, and at city prices.

## Get Big Men Behind You

That was the doctrine of Andrew Carnegie. And that is the secret of every great business success.

If you have big possibilities, get big men to fulfill them.

Get them in every department. But, above all, get big men in advertising—in selling your goods to the millions.

The big men are the profit makers in all lines of salesmanship.

You know that is true of your road men, who meet but a few of your customers. Then how true must it be of your salesmen-in-print?

Why does one article dominate a field, and an equal one remain unknown?

Why does one advertiser win enormous success, and another in the same line utterly fail?

Nine times in ten the reason lies solely with the salesmen-in-print.

One employs capacity, one incapacity. One fights with cannons, the other with arrows.

And the curious fact is that both pay the same price.

Successful advertising isn't an easy matter. The men who can do it are exceedingly rare, and they command the rare man's pay.

The only way to get them is to make a business of getting them—to seek and sift and develop. That is our business, and it has been for 36 years.

The only way to get their maximum service is to have them work in corps. That is how our big men work.

A splendid example of what such men can do is this agency itself—the largest of its kind in existence.

These men are at your service, if you have a line which offers them a chance.

They are willing to prove by a test campaign that they can outsell any other men in the field.

They can do it every time, in every salable line. For they combine their abilities. And this is the ablest corps of advertising men in America.

We shall ask no contract, no commitment, no statement of what you will spend. All will depend on results.

We offer you this service—the service of big men—for the usual agent's commission; for the price of the commonplace.

Our plea is this: Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well.

These are days of giants' combats in the advertising field. The man who strikes with a puny stroke does himself an injustice.

If you believe in big men, and want to know how to prove our powers, ask us to state the way.

## LORD & THOMAS

NEWSPAPER, MAGAZINE  
AND OUTDOOR  
ADVERTISING

CHICAGO  
TRADE BUILDING  
67 WABASH AVE.

Address either office. They are equally equipped.

## If We Were To Have Prohibition Would We Have Temperance?

## The Lecture Tuesday Night by Hon. David B. Rose, Mayor of Milwaukee, Will Supply a Very Sensible Answer to This Very Engrossing Question.

There are phases of this question which the average person does not understand. Mayor Rose will present these from an unbiased standpoint, giving to his hearers a knowledge of the question which will enable them to act and speak intelligently regarding it. Mayor Rose is certainly an entertaining speaker.

Tuesday Night, 8 o'clock, Salt Lake Theatre  
ADMISSION FREE

## OPENING U. S. GOVERNMENT LAND

In the Famous Snake River Valley, Idaho.

## EIGHTY THOUSAND ACRES

Choice agricultural land, under the Carey Act, will be open to entry and settlement in the BIG LOST RIVER TRACT.

Drawing at Arco, Idaho,  
Tuesday, September 14, 1909

You Must Register Between Sept. 9th and 14th

If you do not take land after your number is drawn it costs you nothing.

Title Acquired with Thirty Days' Residence.

Water Ready for Delivery, May, 1910

Homeseekers' rates on all railroads and special rates from all northwestern points.

For illustrated booklet and all desired information call on or address

C. B. Hurtt, Colonization Dept. Boise, Idaho  
Manager

For full information concerning the above call on or write to

## CAPITAL REAL ESTATE INVESTMENT CO.

17 W. 2d So. St., Salt Lake City, Utah,

Agents for Utah.

## Notice to Bidders.

CONTRACTS FOR PUBLISHING County Reports, Notices and Advertisements—In accordance with law, section 529 of the Compiled Laws of Utah, 1907, notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the County Auditor of Salt Lake County, at his office, Room 54 City and County Building, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, State of Utah, up to and until Saturday, September 11th, 1909, at 5 o'clock p. m., for publishing County reports, notices and advertisements, as required from time to time for the use of Salt Lake County, Utah, until July 1, 1914. Bidders are requested to be furnished, printed or published as called for and demanded by said County, and the person to whom the contract is awarded must furnish a bond for the faithful performance of such contract in such sum as the Board of County Commissioners of Salt Lake County may determine. The said County reserves the right to reject any and all bids or any part thereof, and to advertise.

Bidders are requested to bid a certain price per inch per insertion. For more detailed information concerning the probable number and quantity of said County reports, notices and advertisements to be required, application may be made to the County Auditor of Salt Lake County, at his office.

F. HEGINBOTHAM, County Auditor.

Dated September 2, 1909.

## Delinquent Notice.

GIANT MINING CO., LOCATION OF property, place of business, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Notice—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied July 14, 1909, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective stockholders, as follows:

Cert. No.	Name	Shares	Assmt.
22	J. E. Armistead	1,000	\$27.50
23	"	500	13.75
24	"	500	13.75
25	"	500	13.75
26	"	500	13.75
27	"	500	13.75
28	"	500	13.75
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31	"	500	13.75
32	"	500	13.75
33	"	500	13.75
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37	"	500	13.75
38	"	500	13.75
39	"	500	13.75
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